# 22ND ANNIVERSARY OF THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

RUSSIA TODAY SOCIETY, 8 RED LION SQUARE, LONDON, W.C.1

SOUVENIR PROGRAMME — 3d.

## *1917 . . .*

By a just or democratic peace, for which the vast majority of the working and toiling classes of all belligerent countries, exhausted, tormented, and racked by the war, are craving . . . the Government means an immediate peace without annexations (*i.e.,* the seizure of foreign lands, or the forcible incorporation of foreign nations) and indemnities.

The Government of Russia calls upon all the belligerent nations to conclude such a peace immediately. . . .

—The Soviet Government, November 8, 1917.

## *1939 . . .*

. . . The further continuation of the war cannot be justified by anything and is a senseless shedding of blood. The cessation of this war would answer to the interests of the peoples of all countries. . . .

. . . The supporters of the slogan " War to a Victorious End " stand for the further unleashing of war, for war and against peace. But who benefits from this war which is waged for world domination? Certainly not the working class. The working class can only suffer in such a war.

—*Izvestia,* official organ of the Soviet Government, October 9, 1939.

# CELEBRATION MEETING

## QUEEN'S HALL

Sole Lessees: Chappell & Co. Ltd.

❖

*Speakers:*

**Very Rev. Dean of Canterbury**
**Mr. H. Pollitt**
**Prof. J. B. S. Haldane, F.R.S.**

❖

*London Labour Choral Union*

Conductor: ALAN BUSH

**The Song of the Collective**
**The Dubinushka**
**Steppe Cavalry**

❖

*Community Singing*

**Soviet Airmen's Song**
**Young Comrades' Song**
**Red Cavalry Song**
**Sovietland**

Mr. Harry Ross (Unity Theatre)

❖

*Chairman:* Mr. PAT SLOAN

## SOVIET AIRMEN'S SONG

Our engine's roar the frozen air is cleaving,
Red Square is darkened with our guardian shade,
And over lands and polar oceans weaving
Our cable lines of peace are laid.

*Chorus*:

Fly higher, and higher, and higher
Our emblem the Soviet Star
And ev'ry propeller is roaring,
Defending the U.S.S.R.

Our proud machines obey our ev'ry order,
There is no flight our pilots do not dare,
We form an iron ring above our border,
The workers' first great squadrons of the air.

*Chorus*

And should dictators with their snouts come rooting
Around the soil of our free Soviet land,
Our guns can sting the jaws that gape for looting,
Our bombs will smash the greedy hand.

*Chorus*

LIBRARY
UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

## YOUNG COMRADES' SONG

Our spirits rise with the lilt of our singing,
And all who hear it are cheered on their way,
Through field and village our music goes ringing,
And in the towns they are singing it today.

*Chorus*:
Our song will help us to build and to play our part,
And it will cheer our advance like a friend
For he who marches with us in the vanguard,
Is sure to conquer and triumph in the end.

On, comrades, on, then, with joy on your faces,
With song and jest, and with laughter and mirth,
For we shall conquer the wide open spaces,
The time is ours, we are masters of the earth.

*Chorus*

We shall achieve every aim and desire,
Explore the skies and the vast frozen North,
And should our country defenders require,
Then, comrades, we, her defenders, shall go forth.

*Chorus*

# RED CAVALRY SONG

When the whiteguards invaded
And the Donbas was raided
In those grim, unforgettable years,
Swift our columns assembled
How the earth heaved and trembled } *repeat*
As we galloped with song and with cheers

With Budyonny to lead us
For the cause that had freed us
We pushed forward by night and by day
Soon our fame rode before us
Like a thundering chorus } *repeat*
As the army that never gave way.

If to our peaceful borders
War again brings marauders
If the shrapnel once more scatters wide
With Voroshilov and Budyonny
As of old once again we } *repeat*
The Red Cavalry army will ride.

# SOVIETLAND

*Chorus*:

Sovietland, so dear to every toiler,
Peace and progress build their hopes on thee;
There's no other land the whole world over
Where man walks the earth so proud and free. } *repeat*

For from Moscow to our farthest borders,
From the Southern hills to Northern sea,
Man may pass and feel he is the owner
Of our land so beautiful and free.
Everywhere our life is wide and joyous,
Like the Volga flowing in the spring,
To the young the road to life lies open
To the old great happiness we bring.

*Chorus*

Rolling pastures stretch to the horizon,
We have countless towns both great and small
And the name we give each worker " Comrade "
Is to us the proudest name of all.
For this name makes ev'ry man a brother,
No man's valour robs him of his right
And it matters not how far we travel
Ev'ry man is comrade in our sight.

*Chorus*

Day by day our happy land advances
Bright our future as our flag above
No one else on earth so free from shadows,
No one else so free to laugh and love.
But if any foe should try to smash us
Try to desolate our land so dear
Like the thunder, like the sudden lightning
We shall give our answer sharp and clear.

*Chorus*

$$\ddot{y} = -g - \gamma \dot{y} \sqrt{\dot{x}^2 + \dot{y}^2}$$

$$\ddot{x} = +\gamma \dot{x} \sqrt{\dot{x}^2 + \dot{y}^2}$$

$$\ddot{x} > \gamma \dot{x}^2$$

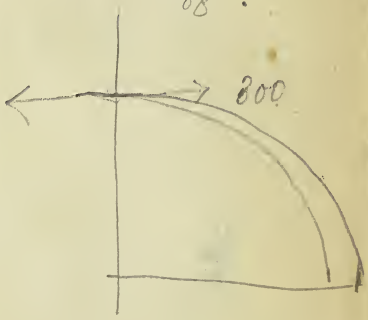
$$\cancel{\dot{x}\ddot{x} > \gamma \dot{x}^3}$$

$$\frac{\ddot{x}}{\dot{x}^2} > \gamma$$

In accordance with the requirements of the London County Council:—

1. The public may leave at the end of the performance or exhibition by all exit doors and such doors must at that time be open.
2. All gangways, corridors, staircases and external passageways intended for exit shall be kept entirely free from obstruction, whether permanent or temporary.
3. Persons shall not be permitted to stand or sit in any of the gangways intersecting the seats or to sit in any of the other gangways. If standing be permitted in the gangways at the sides and rear of the seating, it shall be limited to the numbers indicated in the notices exhibited in those positions.

$$\frac{d}{dt}\left(\frac{-1}{\dot{x}}\right) > \gamma$$




Printed by the Marston Printing Co. (*T.U. all depts.*), Nelson Place, Cayton Street, London, E.C.1.